Nuggets Of News

504 First Avenue
P. O. Box 26
Gold Hill, Oregon 97525
(541) 855-1182
December, 1995

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!

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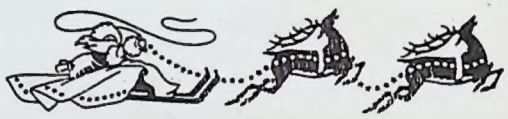
MUSEUM PROGRESS

Another year is coming to an end. It has been a busy one, with many of our goals for the museum and society realized, but many more still unrealized. Although it is winter now, and no lawn looks its best, our piecemeal work on landscaping begins to show our efforts and promise of things to come.

Work on the Gift Shop continues slowly but surely. It seems each step toward completion opens a doorway to another project which needs to be done first. We've contacted contractors for bids on the back porch and have ordered the lift for disabled access. This access will require a larger back door, so that part of the gift ship remodeling will have to wait for the new door! The painting is 95% complete and looks great!

The photography department has been exceptionally busy. In addition to photographing all of the artifacts which have recently been donated, Ted has been working furiously to get photos loaned or donated, photographed and cataloged for the 1996 calendar. It is truly a tremendous undertaking and we really do commend the "Calendar Committee" for their dedication and a job well done.



1996 CALENDARS

The 1996 calendars are ready and are a real nostalgia trip, even for those of us who didn't attend school in Gold Hill. They are great reminders of those wonderful times in our childhood. This year's theme is "Education" and the calendar takes us back as far as pre-Gold Hill schools in the area, as well as bringing us as far forward as the 1930's. There is such a wealth of photos and information that we found it necessary to print a supplement to the calendar for student and teacher identification, as well as some additional photos we didn't receive in time for printing in the calendar. Due to radically increased costs of photo and printing paper, we have reluctantly raised the price:

Calendar only----------$6.50
Identification supplement only-----$1.00
Calendar & supplement (pkg)------$7.00

Be sure to come in to purchase your calendar or order it by mail. Shipping and handling charges are only $1.50 additional.

THE NUGGET

by Clare Moore

I have been going through the school annuals gleaning information for the 1996 calendar. We have a nice collection and so much information stored there. Maybe some time in the future we can put out a booklet using the school annuals as a base of the book. Here are the years we have:

1951 (last year there was a Gold Hill High School)

1949	1941	1930 (2)
1948	1940 (3)	1929
1947	1939	1928
1946	1938	1927 (2)
1944	1937	1923
1943	1931	1921

If anyone has any annuals that they don't know what to do with, the Historical Society would certainly give them a good home. It would be wonderful to have a complete set of year books.

Also, year books from the years following 1951 (when our Gold Hill High students started going to Crater High)would be great to have in our files as well. Also, other school memorabilia would be appreciated to put with the school information and photos. We have a very nice collection of school pictures, -- too many for the calendar.

Everyone who has donated or let us copy their photos has helped the museum to be able to put together a good history of our schools. Hopefully we can gather more and even make it better.

Here is a sample from the 1940 *The Nugget*

THOSE JOYOUS SCHOOLDAYS

Some people say they don't like school, and some say they do; but many a graduate I've heard say, "Gee, how I miss those good old school days." When they look back, they even remember that the class times were pleasant, when they studied some and dreamed the rest of the time, or exchanged smiles and glances with the other "kids", and snickered in a knowing way when they shared something from the teacher. It was pleasant to just sit and listen to the accordian band, and the thumping and yelling noises in the gym, barely reaching our ears.

The boys will remember with pride the thrills and enjoyment they got out of sports. The girls will remember their lusty yelling in support of the team.

Then there were the student body parties at which all had a good time, and along toward the end when there was dancing you remember how the boys would try to get out of sight and the girls would have to coax them out onto the floor?

But oh! When these days are gone, we will miss them, one and all. Oh! Those unforgettable schooldays.

--David Steinmetz, '42

SARDINE CREEK NEWS

57 years ago (1938)

SARDINE CREEK, Dec 2.---(Spl.)---

Mrs. E. C. Fiene returned from Portland, Nov. 22, where she had spent some time visiting her sister, Mrs. Clara Johnson, and attending the National Grange convention.

Thanksgiving Day guests at the F. N. Tygart home were Mr. Tygart's mother, Mrs. Jeanette Greer and son, Ellsworth.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Bailey and son Kenneth of Gold Hill were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Burnett spent Thanksgiving Day with his parents at Rogue River, and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Smith were with his relatives in Grants Pass for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ross welcomed the arrival of a baby daughter on Thanksgiving Day. This is the first grandchild of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Croft.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Kirtley have returned from Klamath county for the winter.

Pete Kraus has been plowing with his tractor the past week for E. C. Fiene.

Arthur Dusenberry and his mother drove to Portland on Thursday. He returned on Saturday and his mother will remain some time with her mother and sister and brother-in-law, Mrs. And Mrs. Robert Sutherland.

Mrs. Nora Wait returned Saturday from Portland where she has spent the week at the Sutherland home. She reports the condition of her mother about the same. Mrs. Newton suffered a stroke nearly four years ago and has been bedfast since that time.

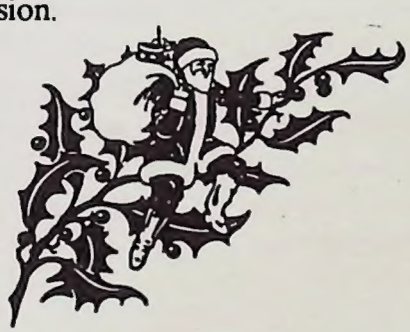
A pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Wait Tuesday evening, Nov. 29, honoring Mrs. Wait's birthday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Homer Elhart and son Bill and Mrs. And Mrs. Eric Weren of Ashland, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Yordon and daughter, Patricia, Millie Walker, Letsy Miller and Rollin Stiehl. After a very pleasant evening refreshments were served.

CENTENNIAL MEDALLIONS

As 1995, the centennial of the incorporation of the City of Gold Hill draws to a close, so also does our ability to obtain more of the medallions. After the first of the year, all fabrication of the medallions will stop and the molds will be sent to us for future display in the museum. Be sure to get yours while they're still available!

DECEMBER MEETING

Following tradition, our meeting on Wednesday, December 20th at 7:00 pm will be a "Hors d'oeuvres and Dessert Potluck" following the regular business meeting. Be sure to join us for this festive occasion.



MORE GOOD EATING

This recipe submitted by Prof. Chuck (Ben) Wharton, Cornell University, who was born in Gold Hill March 29, 1926

Chuck's Venison Chile

2 Tbsp olive oil
2 Garlic cloves, large, minced
1 Onion, large, minced
1 Bell pepper, minced
2 tsp chilepepper, minced*
2 Tbsp ground cumin
3 Tbsp chile powder; Chimayo, Dixon, Hatch, or Espanola.
2 tsp salt
½ tsp black pepper, ground
2 Tbsp Worcestershire Sauce
4 Tbsp red wine
3 Tbsp vinegar
3 Tbsp cornmeal, in 3 Tbsp water, stirred into a paste
1 Carrot, coarsely grated
1 lb. Cooked pinto or kidney beans
2 lb. Venison, cut into mixed-size pieces, 1/4 to ½ inch cubes.

1. In an iron Dutch oven or heavy casserole, heat 1 Tbsp olive oil and brown the venison, which has been sprinkled with the black pepper, for 5 minutes. Remove meat to a bowl. Add 1 Tbsp olive oil to the cooking pot, and cook the bell pepper, onion, garlic, and hot pepper in the meat leavings, stirring occasionally, for 4 minutes. Put the meat back into the pot with the peppers etc., stir and cook another 2 minutes.

2. Add all the rest of the listed ingredients, except the beans and cornmeal, stir thoroughly, bring to a boil, then cover and simmer for 45 minutes. Stir occasionally, watching that the mixture does not stick on the bottom and scorch. (If that happens, pour out the mixture into a bowl, scrape the scorched layer out, then replace the mixture into the pot for further cooking).

3. Add the beans and cornmeal mixture, stirring thoroughly. Taste, and adjust; If more heat is wanted, add Tabasco Sauce or additional chile

powder. Heat cannot be removed! If thinner chile is wanted, add water; for thicker chile add cornmeal mixture. Cook for 30 minutes; watch again for scorching.

4. Serve in warmed large bowls, with warmed tortillas and Mexican coleslaw.

Serves 6

*For mild chile: Ancho, cherry, Anaheim (Capsaicin heat scale 2-4); for moderate heat: Jalapeno, Mirsol (Scale 5-6); for hot: Serrano, Tabasco, Cayenne, Piquin (scale 7-9); for 3-alarm: Habanero, Scotch Bonnet, Aji (scale 10). Recommend using rubber gloves when handling scale 5 and above. Don't rub eyes!

CHRISTMAS PARTY

In keeping with establishing traditions to build happy memories in the future, we will once again host a Christmas visit to the museum from nine Patrick Elementary School classes on Thursday, December 14th. These visits are always great fun for the children and our Historical Society volunteers, and we eagerly look forward to the visit and the many beautiful hand made ornaments the children share with us. Ted Wharton donated a beautiful Christmas tree which he had selected long ago, and then had to hope the snow didn't get too deep to go and get it. Thankfully, Mother Nature cooperated and he didn't have snow to contend with, but did have the frailties of our aging bodies! He struggled with a bad knee, but made sure our tree was cut and delivered to the museum, and then made arrangements with his doctor to have knee surgery on December 8th. We wish him a speedy recovery. We'll miss you at all of our festivities, Ted! Please hurry and get well.

NEWS EXCERPT

GOLD HILL, JACKSON COUNTY, OREGON
VOL. 18 NO. 10
JULY 10, 1915

How C. C, McClendon, Local Veteran, Fought Rogue Indians at Historic Hungry Hill

Sage Old fighter Recalls the Mustering of '55
Chief John Was Bad Injun
But Sam Was Good Fellow
Sleepy Hollow Treasure Taken Long Ago
Modern Fictions Make Old Timer Very Weary

Stirred to recollection by the tales of other old timers regarding the Rogue River Indian war, C. C. McClendon stalked into The News office Tuesday afternoon and announced that he was willing to render history a service by the exact relation of his own exploits, in the days when Chiefs Sam and John started a "back to the soil" movement for white trespassers. With the possible exception of Judge C. C. Gall, father of Sams Valley, no one now living is better qualified to discourse upon the early 50's, or to call to mind those comrades who have already crossed the Divide on the last trail.

Mr. McClendon shifted his quid for clearer converse, fixed the biographer with eyes as piercing as the free eagle of the upper rocks, batted one craggy brow in momentary reflection and began the yarn. From his eighty-third year he reviewed the goodly gathering of youths who were setting out to subdue the rising redmen.

"I joined Cap Gordon's company at Roseburg, in '55," he reflected. "It's funny that I can't recollect the month. I was then, let me see; I was 23 that year. Two companies of us, Bailey's and Gordon's, 150 men strong, left on a forced night march through the dark canyon, on the old main road. We got to Hardy Ellis' place, this end of the canyon, about midnight. So we stayed there and just stood around waiting for morning. Come daylight we went to Dan Levin's for breakfast and horsefeed--just before the crossing of Cow Creek.

"I mind the hogs in the road--dead and all swelled up. They was Zeke Bailey's. Him the Indians killed in the canyon; then they shot his hogs. He came along with six yoke of oxen and two wagons, droving hogs from the Willamette to

Rogue River. He never got more than a mile up the canyon. The outfit was loaded with bacon and flour. The Indians ripped open the flour and scattered it. There was crates and crates of chickens. When we got to those busted wagons and dead hogs, the brush was full of lost chickens, squawking. Was Cap Bailey and him related? Zeke Bailey was his brother--Joe was our man's name. They was brothers.

"So we rested and came on to Grave Creek. There we met the regulars, maybe 75 men. Three or four companies of volunteers from the south, on the Applegate, joined with us there, and we all took supper before we went on to the Six Bit house.

"Then the battle of Hungry Hill started. We came down Wolf Creek and crossed over the mountain. We could hear the firing. The Indians was down in a canyon, and we fought 'em. We never saw an Indian, but we covered that canyon pretty thoroughly. We fired at the smoke of their guns. Our position was on an oak ridge, and we stayed there all that night, all the next day and the next night without any rations. The boys was nearly starved. And that's how she came to be known as the battle of Hungry Hill.

"By and by the Indians scattered and went to the Big Meadows, near the mouth of Rogue River. We followed and caught 'em and fought 'ed. They scattered again. By this time they was running short of provisions, and it was agreed to put on watches to keep 'em from getting grub anywhere and to starve 'em out. It worked, alright; after a bit they all came in--all but old John and his eldest boy. They was took afterwards and sent to the Siletz.

"There was lots of wounded. I was detailed for hospital duty at Roseburg, in the old Billy Martin house, under Doc Thompson and Doc Fiske. When three months was up those that got well was able to travel. I come back to Cow Creek and was mustered out, but joined a spy company under Capt. Theodore Prater. Well, we was out not quite three months when we was discharged. We was then on the North Umpqua guarding the Umpqua Indians, for an uprising was feared. But they never made no trouble. They come in once and tried to stampede our horses, but that was all. They was more afraid of the Rogue Rivers than of the whites.

"When Old John and his son was took they was brought to Scottsburg and put on the Little Washington steamer. They broke loose and mighty near took the boat, but the boys tied 'em and got 'em to the reserve. That old devil was a fighter . . . mean.

I guess there ain't many Rogue Rivers living now. They was heavy-set Indians, not very tall, and about as peaceable a nation as ever I heard of. Old Sam was a man that was liked by everybody--but that old John was a devil.

About Sid Montgomery that had the piece in the Journal of Portland. J. K. Moore, of Sams Valley, knew Colonel Ross, very well. He says the Colonel told him of a battle at our Meadows where two men was killed. There was lots of fights no record was kept of; maybe one of these was the one Montgomery meant. Colonel Ross should of known. His first wife was an Indian princess and the chief owned that land that Chicago is now built on. The Colonel fought in the Cayuse war, too.

"I knew Montgomery. He was a partner of George Jackson's--Billy Jackson, of the Medford bank, his father--at Dardanelles. They was in the meat business.

"Somebody tells me something and I recollect it, but it was all so long ago. I don't know much about the fights right here--mine was all 'way down Wolf Creek and Rogue River. Captain Bailey was afterwards killed by Indians like his brother--in California.

"There hasn't been a Rogue here for 40 years. Uncle Jake Neathammer owned the Sleepy Hollow, that now is, where the graves was found last month. That old squaw story was this way. About a year after the Indians was taken to the Siletz, this squaw--she was very old--came back to Neathammer's and asked to dig for treasure she had buried. She located the spot under Neathammer's porch. He took up the boards and let her dig, and she found it. He said it was in an old iron kettle, and most all silver--maybe $2,000 in all. These Messengers never saw a Rogue River Indian. They may have heard of this and told the story. I like to keep these things straight."

Here Mr. McClendon signified that the chronicler might consider the narrative as concluded. Still, he

repeated, it made him tired the way history was balled up by the rising generation. And so hereon, with painstaking accuracy, is set down a record from the closed chapter of the early days. Upon one point majority opinion overrules Judge Gall. Chief Sam seems to have been a pretty good fellow, according to his lights.

GOLD HILL NEWS
JULY 8, 1916
The Devil's Soliloquy

Editor's Note: Spelling and punctuation copied as originally printed.

Looking for a secluded spot, close to natures heart, where we could rest, enjoy peace and contentment away from the dead colors, the dust, and the routine grind of office duty, we desided to leave behind, the smell of gasoline, the loud laughter and chatter of the gay throngs who made miserable the peace of the most perfect day of the season and taking advise of others (for once) we headed for upper Sardine Creek. We left the city of Gold Hill about 9 A. M. with a spanking good team, a big lunch and anticipation in our heart. Enroute to the Sardine road we passed 30 autos headed for the big noise in Ashland. Anyone that ever drove up the cool shady road along the Creek, with the smell of balsam and new mown hay in the air, past fertile farms, pleasant meadows, cool deep pools or little laughing water falls and does not say the God Pan lives is not natural and has the soul of the pig.

After disposing of the lunch in the proper manner at the forks of the road to the Griffith and the Lee ranches. We found about us on all sides, the tallest ferns, deepest moss and greenest grass imaginable. The shade, and the peaceful rest enticing, envigorating surroundings are almost intoxicating while the songs of the birds, the saucy chatter of the squirrels, and the mosquitoes and ants leave no instant of inattention to the life about you.

After a day well spent and thoroughly enjoyed we had but one regret, that we couldn't stay there alway.

APPLEGATE TRAIL SUSQUECENTENNIAL

Excerpt from Ted Wharton's memo to other historical societies

What we know about the occasion of the Applegate Trail Celebration! As important in the mid 1800s as the Interstate 5 is today, the trail made possible the settlement of much of the state. Phase I of the Official 1996 Applegate Trail Wagon Train will leave Winnemucca, Nevada on September 2, 1996 and arrives in Klamath Falls September 27. It is planned to leave Klamath Falls September 29 and arrive at Independence, Oregon about October 25. The train will pass through southern Oregon early in October. Exact dates not firm yet. Overnight stops include Ashland, at the museum, Medford at the Expo grounds and Rogue River at the Valley of the Rogue park

Efforts to promote this momentous event are being made and as the time of the Wagon Train draws ever nearer, enthusiams will build as the theme is incorporated into various events such as parades and programs. Your help in supporting this event will be very much appreciated.

ANNUAL DUES

Many thanks to all of you who have sent in your dues already. It certainly does help cut down on some of the "first of the year" bookkeeping crunch. Renewal notices will be phoned or mailed in January, or there is a tear-off form at the end of this page. Dues remain $5.00 per family per year.

Any contributions are always appreciated and volunteers are always needed and welcome.

ELECTION

Remember, nomination of officers takes place at our January, 1996 meeting with election at the February, 1996 meeting. Please participate in the government of your society by joining us for those meetings and casting your vote.

THANK YOU

Once again, many thanks to our wonderful volunteers who devote so much of their time and effort to make our museum possible. Without you we could not exist. It is not possible to say it loud enough or often enough, so we hope this little effort helps to let you know just how much we depend on you.

BEST WISHES

Best wishes to one and all----------

Happy Hanukkah, Monday, December 18th
Merry Christmas, Monday, December 25th
Happy New Year, Monday, January 1st, **1996**
Martin Luther King's Birthday, Monday, January 15th (observed)
Happy Valentine's Day, Wednesday, February 14th
President's Day, Monday February 19th
And hopefully there'll be another newsletter out before next St. Patrick's Day!

Gold Hill Historical Society Membership Form

*Name*_____

*Street Address*_____

*Mailing Address*_____

*City, State, Zip*_____

*Phone*_____

☐ *Family Membership $5.00 Per Year*
☐ *Contribution*
☐ *Yes, I would like to volunteer*

Return To:
Gold Hill Historical Society
P. O. Box 26
Gold Hill, Oregon 97525

MEETINGS

Regular meetings are held the third Wednesday of each month at 7:00 p.m. in the museum, located at 504 First Avenue. Please join us for an evening of fellowship, some say-so in how your society is run, and some great refreshments. Next meetings are:

Wednesday, December 20, 1995, 7:00 p.m.*
*Hors d'oeuvre & dessert potluck
Wednesday, January 17, 1996, 7:00 p.m.
Nomination of officers
Wednesday, February 21, 1996, 7:00 p.m.
Election of officers
Wednesday, March 20, 1996, 7:00 p.m.

MUSEUM HOURS

With the arrival of Thanksgiving Day we are once again operating on "Winter" days and hours. The museum is open 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Friday, Saturday and Sunday. This schedule remains in effect until Memorial Day, at which time we will return to our summer schedule.

OFFICERS

President - Marge Martin -- 855-1559
Vice-President - Alyce Bottelson -- 855-1889
Secretary - Ted Wharton -- 773-4525
Treasurer - Donna Saddler -- 826-1756

Remember, nominations, elections and new committees are rapidly approaching with the arrival of the new year. Put on your thinking caps and help us elect and appoint dedicated volunteers who will help to promote and enhance our organization.

BEST WISHES TO ALL
AND
TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT!!

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